CLASS OF 1908
SIMMONS
COLLEGE

376.8
SU
1908
Archives

SIMMONS COLLEGE
LIBRARY

SIMMONS COLLEGE

THE 1908 CLASS BOOK

Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2012 with funding from
Federally funded with LSTA funds through the Massachusetts Board of Library Commissioners

http://archive.org/details/microcosm1908simm

SIMMONS COLLEGE

The 1908 Class Book

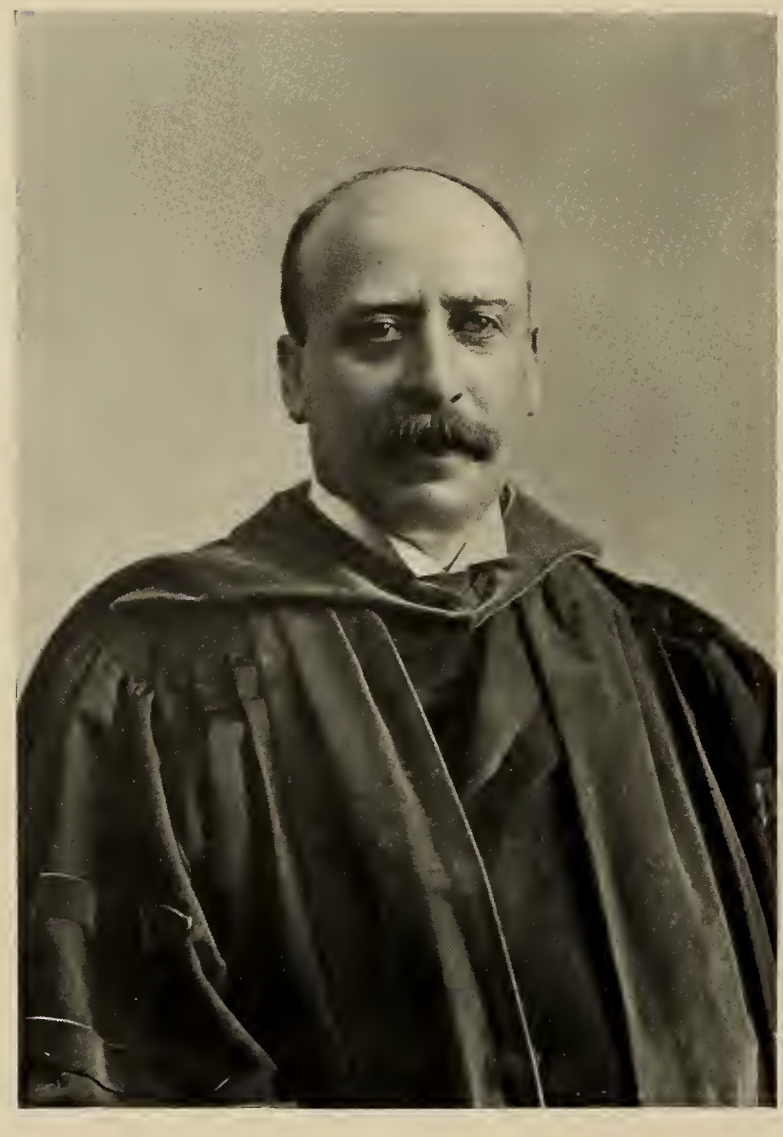
Boston

PUBLISHED BY THE CLASS

1908

COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY LOUISE HOLYOKE HAZARD

D. B. UPDIKE, THE MERRYMOUNT PRESS, BOSTON



TO OUR PRESIDENT

HENRY LEFAVOUR

WE DEDICATE THIS BOOK

SC
1918

PREFACE

In the preparation of this book the Board of Editors has considered two things to be essential; first that it should be complete, and second, that the material used should be permanent in value. It has been the effort of the Board to prepare a book of reference, rather than one which might cause amusement at its first reading, but possess no further interest. For this reason it was deemed wise to omit the Will and Prophecy, and insert, in their stead, records and additional photographs. Material which is indicative of the life of the Class, and which could not well be reviewed on Class Day, is, so far as is possible, included.

The Board would thank Miss Margaret Havens, Miss Lucy Church, and Miss Marion Jones for their services on the Quotation Committee; it would thank Mr. D. B. Updike, of the Merrymount Press, for his personal supervision and advice; and it would gratefully acknowledge the constant assistance given it by Professor Frank Edgar Farley, without whose aid the book in its present form could not have been presented.

Louise Holyoke Hazard, *Editor-in-chief*
Martha Wentworth Suffren, *Associate Editor*
Emily Ambler Clarke, *Art Editor*
Ruth Kellogg, *Assistant Editor*
Theodora Kimball, *Assistant Editor*
Anna Elizabeth Monahan, *Business Manager*

8472

CONTENTS

	PAGE
THE FACULTY	15
OFFICERS OF THE CLASS OF 1908	23
THE CLASS	23
CLASS HISTORY	53
CLASS PICTURE	57
CANDIDATES FOR THE DEGREE OF BACHELOR OF SCIENCE	59
FORMER MEMBERS OF THE CLASS OF 1908	60
PROGRAMME FOR COMMENCEMENT WEEK	62
THE STUDENT GUILD	65
THE COLLEGE HYMN	66
GLEE CLUB	67
MANDOLIN CLUB	68
TENNIS CLUB	69
OUR DORMITORIES	70
VIEWS OF COLLEGE BUILDINGS	71
VERSE	73
GRINDS	78

THE FACULTY AND THE CLASS

THE FACULTY

HENRY LEFAVOUR, PH.D., LL.D., PRESIDENT

SARAH LOUISE ARNOLD, A.M.
DEAN

JAMES FLACK NORRIS, PH.D.
PROFESSOR OF CHEMISTRY

FRANK EDGAR FARLEY, PH.D.
PROFESSOR OF ENGLISH
HONORARY MEMBER OF THE CLASS OF 1908

ALFRED BULL NICHOLS, A.B.
PROFESSOR OF GERMAN

JEFFREY RICHARDSON BRACKETT, Ph.D.
ASSOCIATE PROFESSOR OF THE THEORY AND PRACTICE OF PHILANTHROPIC WORK

REGINALD RUSDEN GOODELL, A.M.
ASSOCIATE PROFESSOR OF ROMANCE LANGUAGES

EDWARD HENRY ELDRIDGE, Ph.D.
ASSISTANT PROFESSOR OF SHORTHAND AND TYPEWRITING

MARY ESTHER ROBBINS
ASSISTANT PROFESSOR OF LIBRARY SCIENCE
HONORARY MEMBER OF THE CLASS OF 1908

MARIA WILLETT HOWARD
ASSISTANT PROFESSOR OF HOUSEHOLD ECONOMICS

KENNETH LAMARTINE MARK, PH.D.
ASSISTANT PROFESSOR OF CHEMISTRY

LESLIE LYLE CAMPBELL, PH.D.
ASSISTANT PROFESSOR OF PHYSICS

SUSAN MYRA KINGSBURY, PH.D.
ASSISTANT PROFESSOR OF HISTORY AND ECONOMICS
HONORARY MEMBER OF THE CLASS OF 1908

MARY ELIZA PARKER, A.M.
ASSISTANT PROFESSOR OF THE PRINCIPLES AND PRACTICE OF TEACHING

PERCY GOLDTHWAIT STILES, PH.D.
ASSISTANT PROFESSOR OF PHYSIOLOGY

HESTER CUNNINGHAM, A.B.
INSTRUCTOR IN ENGLISH AND SECRETARY OF THE FACULTY

HARRISON HITCHCOCK BROWN, PH.D.
INSTRUCTOR IN PHYSICS (1904–1906)
HONORARY MEMBER OF THE CLASS OF 1908

OFFICERS OF THE CLASS OF 1908

1904–5

President, Jessie Moore
Vice-President, Emma Punchard
Secretary, Louise Andrews
Treasurer, Marion Burrage

1905–6

President, Jessie Moore
Vice-President, Louise Holyoke Hazard
Secretary, Martha Wentworth Suffren
Treasurer, Margery Boylston

1906–7

President, Jessie Moore
Vice-President, Beulah Clark Hatch
Secretary, Dora B. Sherburne
Treasurer, Hester Paige Fisher

1907–8

President, Alice M. Garland
Vice-President, Margery Boylston
Secretary, Marion Burrage
Treasurer, Hester Paige Fisher

JESSIE MOORE
CLINTON, NEW YORK
CLINTON HIGH SCHOOL, '03
"A girl of mark;
Trust allied with truth, ease with dignity."

ALICE M. GARLAND
LEOMINSTER, MASSACHUSETTS
LEOMINSTER HIGH SCHOOL, '04
"For thou hast all the arts of fine persuasion."

ESTHER LOUISE ADAMS
SOUTHBRIDGE, MASSACHUSETTS
SOUTHBRIDGE HIGH SCHOOL, '04
"Having infinite capacity for idealization."

MERTIE M. BACHELDER
LOWELL, MASSACHUSETTS
LOWELL HIGH SCHOOL, '04
"Of ready tact and nimble wit."

STELLA SWEETSER BEAL
BROCKTON, MASSACHUSETTS
BROCKTON HIGH SCHOOL, '04
"Jokes of all kinds, ready cut and dried."

ELIZA B. BIGELOW
ROXBURY, MASSACHUSETTS
ROXBURY HIGH SCHOOL, '04
"Love me, love my dog."

E. MIRABEL BOUTWELL

BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS

AMHERST HIGH SCHOOL, '03

"Thrifty and thoughtful of others."

MARGERY BOYLSTON

WILTON, MASSACHUSETTS

WILTON HIGH SCHOOL, '04

"She kept her line of rectitude
With love's unconscious ease:
Her kindly instincts understood
All gentle courtesies."

ELIZABETH DAVIDSON BURLEIGH

TAVARES, FLORIDA

ROLLINS COLLEGE, 1903-1905

"A woman's greatest power lies in serenity."

GERTRUDE JANE BURNETT

WELLESLEY, MASSACHUSETTS

WELLESLEY HIGH SCHOOL, '04

"I love to be merry and wise,
To laugh and cajole with a friend."

MARION BURRAGE

LANCASTER, MASSACHUSETTS

LANCASTER HIGH SCHOOL

"Thy friend is always thy friend;
Not to have, nor to hold, nor to love,
Nor to rejoice in; but to remember."

LUCY M. CHURCH

TIVERTON, RHODE ISLAND

B. M. C. DURFEE HIGH SCHOOL, FALL RIVER, '03

"Her words of learned length and thundering sound,
Amazed the gazing rustics rang'd around;
And still they gaz'd, and still the wonder grew,
That one small head should carry all she knew."

JENNIE ELIZABETH CATON

FOXBORO, MASSACHUSETTS

FOXBORO HIGH SCHOOL, '03

"The generous fellowship of joy, the sympathy of grief."

HELEN MADAELINE CALLAHAN

SPENCER, MASSACHUSETTS

DAVID PROUTY HIGH SCHOOL, '04

"My heart is as light as a feather all day."

EMILY AMBLER CLARKE

BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS

CENTRAL HIGH SCHOOL, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

"In framing an artist, Art hath thus decreed,
To make some good, but others to exceed."

ZILLA MAY CONSTABLE

AUGUSTA, MAINE

MILTON HIGH SCHOOL, '04

"A young woman of a calm temper and modest deportment."

MARION COX

CANTON, OHIO

WESTERN RESERVE UNIVERSITY, 1904–1905

"She's calm, deliberate, dignified, leisurely."

EDNA G. DONLAN

JAMAICA PLAIN, MASSACHUSETTS

WEST ROXBURY HIGH SCHOOL, '04

"A judge in matters of taste."

RUTH LANE EATON

LOWELL, MASSACHUSETTS

LOWELL HIGH SCHOOL, '04

"If fortune, with a smiling face,
Strew roses in our way,
When shall we stoop to pick them up?
To-day, my love, to-day."

MARION FRANCES FARRINGTON

CAMBRIDGE, MASSACHUSETTS

CAMBRIDGE ENGLISH HIGH SCHOOL, '04

"Thy modesty's a candle to thy merit."

HESTER PAIGE FISHER

GLOUCESTER, MASSACHUSETTS

GLOUCESTER HIGH SCHOOL, '04

"She is complete in feature and in mind,
With all good grace to grace a woman."

OLIVE LOUISE FISKE

JAMAICA PLAIN, MASSACHUSETTS

GIRLS' LATIN SCHOOL, BOSTON, '04

"A kind and gentle heart she has."

MARY EVELYN FITZSIMMONS

ROXBURY, MASSACHUSETTS

ROXBURY HIGH SCHOOL, '03

"Music is her natural bent."

ANNIE LIZZIE FLAVELL

MARSHFIELD, MASSACHUSETTS

MARSHFIELD HIGH SCHOOL, '04

"Slow, but precious sure."

LENA RUTH FRENCH

MUSKEGON, MICHIGAN

WELLESLEY COLLEGE, 1904–1905

"Whose wit, in the combat, as gentle as bright,
Ne'er carried a heart-stain away on its blade."

CORA CHAPIN GODDARD

STANDISH, MASSACHUSETTS

TOPEKA HIGH SCHOOL, TOPEKA, KANSAS, '03

"Life is too short for mean anxieties."

BEULAH CLARK HATCH

WOLLASTON, MASSACHUSETTS

WOODWARD INSTITUTE, QUINCY, MASS., '04

"Impulsive, earnest, prompt to act,
And make her generous thought a fact."

MARGARET REMINGTON HAVENS

NEWTON CENTRE, MASSACHUSETTS

NEWTON HIGH SCHOOL

"How dull it is to pause, to make an end,
To rust unburnish'd, not to shine in use!
As though to breathe were life."

LOUISE HOLYOKE HAZARD

MANCHESTER, NEW HAMPSHIRE

SMITH COLLEGE, EX-'01

"Sincerity's my chief delight."

ETHEL M. HEALD

RUTLAND, MASSACHUSETTS

CUSHING ACADEMY, '04

"Behold! her breakfasts shine with reputation,
Her dinners are the wonders of the nation."

GRACE LISCOM HEWITT

CANTON, MASSACHUSETTS

CANTON HIGH SCHOOL, '04

"With a running pen."

HELEN M. HILL

MELROSE HIGHLANDS, MASSACHUSETTS

MELROSE HIGH SCHOOL, '04

"Deeming nothing to have been done
if anything remained to do."

EDITH FANNIE HOOD

CHELSEA, VERMONT

CHELSEA ACADEMY, '00

"For she is just the quiet kind,
Whose natures never vary."

LOUISE PHILLIPS HUNT

WEYMOUTH, MASSACHUSETTS

WEYMOUTH HIGH SCHOOL, '04

"Wisdom speaks little, but that little well."

MARIAN ELIZA JONES

BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS

BRIGHTON HIGH SCHOOL, '01

"I cannot say one thing and mean another."

RUTH KELLOGG

PITTSFIELD, MASSACHUSETTS

PITTSFIELD HIGH SCHOOL

"Thou art a scholar,"—
"Read, mark, learn, and inwardly digest."

THEODORA KIMBALL

DORCHESTER, MASSACHUSETTS

GIRLS' LATIN SCHOOL, BOSTON, '04

"Her fame was great in all the land."

BEATRICE MARGERY LEVIAN

DORCHESTER, MASSACHUSETTS

GIRLS' LATIN SCHOOL, BOSTON, '04

"Who seeks a social life has business."

MARTHA C. LOWE

BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS

GIRLS' HIGH SCHOOL, '03

"A smooth and steadfast mind,
Gentle thoughts, and calm desires."

MARY WALKER MILLER

LUDLOW, MASSACHUSETTS

LUDLOW HIGH SCHOOL, '04

"She is a scholar, and a right good one."

ANNA ELIZABETH MONAHAN

BROOKLINE, MASSACHUSETTS

GIRLS' HIGH SCHOOL, BOSTON, '03

"See me, how calm I am."

SARAH LOUISE NORTHRUP

LYNN, MASSACHUSETTS

CLASSICAL HIGH SCHOOL, '04

"Who would be no greater, nor fears to be less."

MARY COGSWELL PECKHAM

JAMESTOWN, NEW YORK

JAMESTOWN HIGH SCHOOL, '03

"A girl she seems of cheerful yesterdays and confident to-morrows."

HELEN WINIFRED RYDER

BELLOWS FALLS, VERMONT

BELLOWS FALLS HIGH SCHOOL, '04

"She touched my hand with a smile so sweet."

DORA B. SHERBURNE

TYNGSBOROUGH, MASSACHUSETTS

LOWELL HIGH SCHOOL, '04

"A strong and healthy soil of common sense—
Freshened by living springs of feeling."

MARY SPALDING

LOWELL, MASSACHUSETTS

LOWELL HIGH SCHOOL, '04

"Charming, and simple, and sweet."

LUCY SHERWOOD STEBBINS

ROSLINDALE, MASSACHUSETTS

WEST ROXBURY HIGH SCHOOL, '04

"Candor is the seal of a noble mind."

THERESA CRYSTAL STUART

NEW BRITAIN, CONNECTICUT

WELLESLEY COLLEGE, 1903–1904

"Brisk and lively as a bee, and worthy looking after;
No temper or sulks you'll meet in me, but fun and laughter."

HELEN AVIS STROUT

WEST SOMERVILLE, MASSACHUSETTS

SOMERVILLE LATIN SCHOOL, '03

"Silence is a virtue."

KATHERINE L. STEGMAIER

PLYMOUTH, MASSACHUSETTS

PLYMOUTH HIGH SCHOOL, '02

"A thin, tall, upright, serious, slender maid."

MARTHA WENTWORTH SUFFREN

BROOKLYN, NEW YORK

PRATT INSTITUTE, '03

"Pondering much and much contriving,
How the tribes of men might prosper."

FLORENCE C. SUTHERLAND

DORCHESTER, MASSACHUSETTS

NORTHFIELD SEMINARY, '03

"With entire seriousness."

MARY J. SWEENEY

DEDHAM, MASSACHUSETTS

DEDHAM HIGH SCHOOL, '04

"I know you are full of good nature."

RUTH M. THOMAS

DUXBURY, MASSACHUSETTS

PEABODY HIGH SCHOOL, PEABODY, MASS., '04

"Stubborn labor conquers everything."

ETHEL M. WEBB

HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT

HARTFORD PUBLIC HIGH SCHOOL

"Hail, social life! Into thy pleasing bounds Again I come."

PEARL LUELLA WOODWARD

STONEHAM, MASSACHUSETTS

LOWELL HIGH SCHOOL, '04

"With thee conversing, I forget all time."

ETHEL GRACE WOOLDRIDGE

MELROSE, MASSACHUSETTS

MELROSE HIGH SCHOOL, '03

"Nothing lovelier can be found in woman than to study household good."

THE CLASS HISTORY

September 15, 1904

I am the Class Shade, and these are my impressions to muse over when I am gray and toothless.

I've come together from most everywhere. I looked in the fens opposite the College to see what I really was. It's always interesting to analyze, especially when you're the object. My hair seems to be dark brown—I wonder how long it will stay this way. I have dark eyes too, I am rather tall, and feel just about right. I haven't met the Sophomores, though.

September 19

I've never been through so much agony before in all my life. I've had to tell everything about myself that you can imagine—all the most insignificant details. Registering is surely a serious performance.

September 22

Our first Assembly to-day. It's fine—all singing. We've been welcomed so many times! I do wish I wasn't a Freshman. They all hope that we shall enjoy them. Of course we shall.

October 10

This is the worst month that I've ever lived through. One eye just weeps all the time. That's because the dormitory girls *will* be homesick. The other is so clear that it makes the red one show up dreadfully. Why do I have to be thus divided?

October 15

I don't understand why these instructors persist in treating me as if I really had a lot to learn. Didn't I have first rank in pretty nearly every high school that my assembled parts have congregated from? I like Home best.

November 6

College is too lovely. I'd never go anywhere else. The Junior President called a class meeting to-day. The whole class went. Some of the Sophomores too, only they stayed under the platform. The President told us how glad she was to see us and all that, then she said we must elect a temporary chairman. We were waiting for the votes to be collected when up jumped the greatest number of Sophomores. We tried to hold the door, but we weren't sure what they were going to do, so they carried off the Junior President. Then they taunted, "Your class meeting's all over and broken up." We hustled them out while the votes were being counted. Two girls got up and shrieked, "Keep your seats. Let's outdo them." And we did. I laughed an awful lot that night.

November 28

I've changed. So many girls with dark eyes have left that mine are fully three shades lighter. We had another class meeting. All serene this time. Jessie Moore is President.

December 22
I'm dreadfully excited. We had a fire just behind Simmons Hall right in the middle of the night. We tried to pack. All our best shirtwaists, jammable dresses, and Pearl Woodward's cataloguing cards went in first, until we found that we had time to drop our shoes in on top. The Dean and the President served tea when it was all over to calm us, and the Tech boys gave a serenade.

March 18, 1905
How much vinegar and pepper and molasses haven't I swallowed? The Sophomores invited us to a kid party. 'Course I went back to Dutch cuts, socks, and short skirts to please them. I think they wished that they could do it as well.

April 19
Freshman Frolic last night. Heaps of fun. Some of the girls weren't eating candy on account of Lent, so the others had more; but it's all the same to me. I'm the average of all.

June 12
One year all gone? It doesn't seem possible, and yet I feel as if I had lived three years instead of one.

September 22, 1905
It's so much nicer to nod your head and say, "How do you like it? Don't be scared."

October 8
Class meeting. So different from the first one last year. Jessie Moore again. She served us well.

November 12
The Freshmen had their first meeting to-day. I sort of wanted to disturb them, but, poor things, they're having an awfully hard time.

November 18
Such a fight! My head splits from exhaustion. No one liked any of the class pins, and the committee couldn't find another presentable one in the stores. We positively had to have one then and there. I think I won't put it all down. Girls don't like exact reproductions sometimes.

March 15, 1906
How much my college career has absorbed my attention! We tried to give a vote of thanks to the Seniors for their entertainment, but there was so much discussion about the date that the motion was lost.

March 21
The Seniors said we needn't bother. Kind of them when it was on us.
We have a class song now. I feel really proud. A song to me!

May 10
I've been on the Inquisition racks for History 1. First I'm doubled up to represent Henry the Eighth to see how that feels, then I'm stretched out to Charles the Second. When I'm off, I'm supposed to be contrasting the situations in a ten-page theme. Ough!

September 21, 1906
It's so good to be back. I've hugged and kissed myself several times over.
I'm glad that I can never dissolve. I'd hate to be a part here and another there again. Hurrah for 1908!

October 10
Class meeting to begin with. Jessie once more. We are proud of her.
A good deal of discussion about Junior Prom., but it's so hopelessly far off!

October 22
Economics and History 2 together. Even the wind sighs. I'm afraid my eyes will be green, and I'll shrink half a foot. Only the grinds can hold out.

November 19
It's queer to sit so far up in Assembly. I never look at the clock now, it's bad for the Freshmen.

January 22, 1907
The stock exchange so cordially greeted us that we were afraid to approach the curb without a man. Eco. is certainly interesting, but I wish it were May.

February 12
I'm glad that I didn't have to readjust myself once more. I suppose I shan't have to very much now, until we are old and shovelled in.

March 20
Almost here. O Junior Prom., why don't you come? My dance orders are all made out, the plans are decided upon, everything but the day is ready.

May 1
This is really Junior week. Reception to-night at Miss Arnold's. Such good things to eat!

May 2
Tea at Simmons Hall—just a tantalizer for to-morrow.

May 3
I'll just have to write in my diary before this night is over. It's been the best that I ever knew. Oh dear, it's gone, though. Everything went off splendidly; yellow daisies are pretty; but we can never have it again.

May 4
Luncheon and dance. This is a suspension. We shall know to-morrow that it's over forever.

JUNE 11
This is the first Class Day. I'm going so that I can see how to make improvements for ours next year.

SEPTEMBER 21, 1907
I hate to think that this is my last active year. I shall have to go and take my place beside the two other shades in the darkest corner of the basement, where the broken chairs are kept; and I love the light upstairs.

OCTOBER 1
They held the Guild reception to-day. Patty for President. She's a dear. The Freshmen were so delighted to have their dance orders filled that they forgot to look distinctive enough for us to pick them out afterward. Poor Freshmen!

OCTOBER 12
Class meeting. They seem so natural now. Alice Garland and Margery Boylston. We love them all.
It's dreadful to feel that this will soon be over.

OCTOBER 27
Ethics themes every week. Have I really a soul? What *is* the basis of moral conduct?

NOVEMBER 3
Senior socials all through the year. They're sort of farewell parties each month. Oh dear!

DECEMBER 4
The Library visitors prefer Providence. Worcester is so stretched out; besides, we are sure of the Y. W. C. A. for a lunch.

FEBRUARY 20, 1908
We all went to Miss Arnold's skating-party, and we did enjoy ourselves.

MARCH 1
You surely have heard of the Class Book? Is n't it fun getting ready for Commencement? I've thought about a spread, a dance, a luncheon, a dinner, for ever so long, but really our tree must be a magnolia.

MARCH 7
This is my last sigh. My reflections upon Commencement are forever lost.
I hope that the Class believes in spirits now. Anyway, they must believe in me because this is my diary exactly as I left it on the third window-sill in the east wing, when Thaddeus, burdened with coats, came along and carried it up to the office.

GRACE LISCOM HEWETT

CANDIDATES FOR THE DEGREE OF
BACHELOR OF SCIENCE

SCHOOL OF HOUSEHOLD ECONOMICS

Elizabeth Davidson Burleigh
Marion Cox
Beulah Clark Hatch
Margaret Remington Havens
Ethel M. Heald
Ruth Kellogg
Jessie Havens Moore
Mary Spalding
Lucy Sherwood Stebbins
Ethel Grace Wooldridge

SCHOOL OF SECRETARIAL STUDIES

Gertrude Jane Burnett
Helen Madaeline Callahan
Zilla May Constable
Ruth Lane Eaton
Marion F. Farrington
Olive Louise Fiske
Mary Evelyn Fitzsimmons
Alice M. Garland
Edith Fannie Hood
Beatrice Margery Levian
Martha C. Lowe
Dora B. Sherburne
Helen Avis Strout
Martha Wentworth Suffren
Mary J. Sweeney

SCHOOL OF LIBRARY SCIENCE

Esther Louise Adams
Mertie M. Bachelder
Stella Sweetser Beal
Eliza B. Bigelow
Marion Burrage
Lucy M. Church
Emily Ambler Clarke
Hester Paige Fisher
Annie Lizzie Flavell
Lena Ruth French
Cora Chapin Goddard
Grace Liscom Hewitt
Louise Phillips Hunt
Marion Eliza Jones
Theodora Kimball
Anna Elizabeth Monahan
Mary Cogswell Peckham
Katherine L. Stegmaier
Theresa Crystal Stuart
Florence C. Sutherland

SCHOOL OF SCIENCE

Margery Boylston
Mary Walker Miller
Sarah Louise Northrup
Ruth M. Thomas

FORMER MEMBERS OF THE CLASS OF 1908

Daisy O. Abbott
Maud E. Adlington
Carrie M. Allen
Margaret Ames
Louise Andrews
Mae C. Backes
May E. Baker
Grace E. Barnes
Persis Bartholomew
Theodate Bates
Verna Bell
Grace I. Bishop
Marion J. Boynton
Florence A. Brady
Elizabeth F. Brennan
Josephine M. Briggs
Hattie I. Brigham
Carrol Brown
Jeannie M. Brown
Alice E. E. Buff
Bessie M. Burnham
Florence Butler (Mrs. Walter Kirk)
Irene F. Caufield
Ellen T. Chamberlin
Bertha A. Chapman
Mary P. Chapman
Alice W. Clement
E. Ethel Closterhouse
Mary B. Cogan
Elizabeth Condy
Grace F. Coombs
Leslie M. Corbett
Sarah S. Cottrell
Katherine A. Cummings
Helen W. Currier
Katherine E. Cutter
Alice M. Deadman
Sarah E. Dearborn
Edith W. Dunham
Bessie L. Ellis
Ethel A. Fitts
Jennie C. Fletcher
Rachel Flint
Rosina E. Foord
Emma H. Foote
Mable O. Fordham
Alice Frost
Amy B. Garst
Mary E. Gibson
Grace P. Gillett
Alice G. Goold
Clover Granger
Hazel L. Green
Ada E. Hammond
Ida G. Hatch
Marguerite E. Hatch
Ethel M. Haye
Carolyn L. Hewitson
Myrtle H. Hunt
Ethel M. Johnson
Fanny M. Johnson
Bertha W. Josselyn
Minnie J. Keeney
Beulah B. Kendrick
Lena M. Klock
Gertrude A. Knapp
Abby A. Knowlton
Alice A. Laken
Helen P. Livermore
Margaret McClure
Marie J. McCormick
Esther D. McDonnell
Margaret A. McIntyre
Harriet McLean
Sarah J. MacLeod
Marion W. Mansfield

FORMER MEMBERS OF THE CLASS OF 1908

Lucy E. Dewey
Helen S. Miller
Marjorie R. Monteith
Agnes V. Morrissey
Lilian M. Mowat
Helen J. Nickerson (Mrs. E. H. Sprague)
Marion W. Nichols
Hester F. Noble
Haidee M. Oelkers
Katherine S. Oller
Grace W. Osborne
Mary L. Overton
Helena G. Packard
Ida F. Paine
Ruth A. Parks
Leslie M. Parsons
Helen C. Peck
Elizabeth H. Pennell
Pearl L. Perkins
Annie S. E. Pierce
Arbella P. Pingree (Mrs. Herbert Chase)
Marion F. Pinkham
Clara J. Prouty
Emma Punchard
Evelyn L. Rand
Mary F. Ranger
Elizabeth Redick (Mrs. Jenkins)
S. Claire Reynolds
Mildred Rice (Mrs. Sidney Curtis Hardwick)
Evelyn B. Robertson
Hester Rose
Hilda M. Rosencrans
Bessie F. Millar
Eleanor Porter-Rudd
Bertha Safford
Sadie E. Sawyer
Clarissa H. Schuyler
Florence C. Seymour
Jeannette F. Sherwood (Mrs. Wm. Neilson)
Frances S. Shute
Laura C. Simons
Edith H. Smith
Florence E. Smith
Etta J. Snell
Annie E. Springer
Alberta H. Stevens
Nettie E. Swan
Kathryn Van A. Swift
Ruth B. Taylor
Ruth E. Thompson
Vinnie Tilden
Elizabeth P. Townsend
Frances H. Tribou
Beatrice C. Turner
Molly Vinal
Nellie E. Ware
Grace E. Warren
Clara H. Wassenich
Ida M. Waters
Amy E. White
Ella A. White (Mrs. Horatio Ford)
Shirley E. White
Eleanor J. Worthen
Allene M. Youngs

PROGRAMME
FOR COMMENCEMENT WEEK
1908

JUNE 14 BACCALAUREATE SUNDAY

Sermon by the Reverend ALBERT PARKER FITCH
at the Church of the Disciples

JUNE 15

Senior Dance at South Hall

JUNE 16 CLASS DAY

Class Day Exercises
Address of Welcome
Class Prophecy, Will, and Songs
Planting the Ivy
Ivy Song
Glee Club Concert

JUNE 17 COMMENCEMENT DAY

Commencement Exercises at Jordan Hall. Address by the Reverend Professor JAMES HARDY ROPES, D.D.

President's Reception at South Hall

JUNE 18

Senior Luncheon at South Hall
Alumnæ Meeting at North Hall

COLLEGE ORGANIZATIONS

THE STUDENT GUILD

OFFICERS FOR THE YEAR 1907–8

PRESIDENT

MARTHA WENTWORTH SUFFREN, 1908

VICE-PRESIDENTS

School of Household Economics: AGNES MARTHA BEST, 1909

School of Secretarial Studies: LOUISE L. HEUSER, 1909

School of Library Science: MABEL WILLIAMS, 1909

School of Science: RUTH BRYANT, 1909

SECRETARY

DORA B. SHERBURNE, 1908

TREASURER

THEODORA KIMBALL, 1908

THE history of the Student Guild is as yet sufficiently unfamiliar, and sufficiently brief, to warrant its repetition here. Founded in the second year of the College, it has included in its membership the new students which each succeeding year has brought. Its purpose was to weld the student body into one harmonious unit, which should strive to accomplish, as an organized force, results which the same number of people could not attain as individuals. Hence in the past we find the Guild adopting an Honor System for conducting examinations; we find it sending delegates, for three consecutive years, to the annual conferences of Eastern colleges for women, and in the fourth becoming, with these other colleges, a charter member of a permanent organization, "The Women's Intercollegiate Association for Student Government." We find the Guild, at its outset, undertaking the support and education of a little girl of eleven, and continuing this work until the present year. Throughout the life of the Guild we can trace the continuous work of succeeding committees. One, appointed to welcome new students each fall; another, to write to and visit members who may be ill; a third, to help those who are in part earning their own expenses, by procuring work from other students; a fourth, to care for the bulletin boards; a fifth and sixth, to seek fun for the students, and to represent the Glee and Mandolin Clubs of the College.

Turning from this rapid survey of the Guild in the past, we may look with less assurance at the work of the present. No one may say what he himself has done, for none can see his work in true perspective. That there has been earnest and constant thought applied to the problems of the year we do affirm; but we must wait until our year is also a year of the past, to judge our effort fairly.

We have tried to carry forward the beginnings made in previous years, and the general plan set forth in the constitution. The changes that have been made are few. With the re-acceptance of the Honor System, a more adequate constitution and a more representative Honor Committee were adopted. The Assembly has given place to a weekly service in the Church of the Disciples, and the old Assembly Room is now used by the students during recitation hours for reading or quiet conversation, and at midday for dancing.

Many times throughout the year the Guild has had to turn to the officers of the College, and would acknowledge, in most grateful terms, the help and sympathy given by President Lefavour, by Dean Arnold, and by the members of the Faculty.

It is hard to lay down our work without a glance ahead to see if we can fathom what the coming years will bring. We have worked for the Guild because we feel that its cause is good. A number of people, separate, disorganized, opposed, can accomplish but little. A group, united, and working with a common aim, can conquer much. The end that the Guild should seek is the welfare of Simmons College.

MARTHA WENTWORTH SUFFREN

THE COLLEGE HYMN

AIR: *Keller's American Hymn*

HAIL, Alma Mater! we pledge our love to thee,
Bring thee our hearts and hands in full loyalty;
Praising thy counsel and trusting thy truth,
Lift we our song to thee: oh, guide thou our youth!
Lift we our song to thee: oh, bless now our youth!
Make us, thy children, generous and just;
Send us to labor, when leave thee we must,
Ready for service and worthy of trust.

Hail, Alma Mater! thy praises we sing;
One in allegiance, our tributes we bring.
Fair shall thy name be, trusted to our care;
For thy dear sake our lives shall be more fair,
For thy dear sake our lives shall be more fair.
Make us, thy children, strong and pure and just;
Send us to labor, when leave thee we must,
Ready for service and worthy of trust.

SARAH LOUISE ARNOLD

GLEE CLUB

Irene Granville, 1911, *Leader*
Emily A. Clarke, 1908, *Manager*

First Sopranos

Margery Boylston, 1908
Emily A. Clarke, 1908
Hazel E. Cooley, 1910
Helena de Schweinitz, 1911
Irene Granville, 1911
Ruth A. Harrington, 1910
Annise B. Kane, 1910
Cornelia Reese, 1910

Second Sopranos

Alice M. Garland, 1908
Irene Rau, Sp.
Nellie M. Sargent, 1909
Judith W. Smith, 1910
Ilione H. Van Huysen, 1910
Pearl S. Woodward, 1908

First Altos

Jennie E. Caton, 1908
Hester P. Fisher, 1908
Lisabelle Linnell, 1909
Margaret M. Plant, 1911
Gertrude E. Robson, 1909
Anna I. Vinton, 1911

Second Altos

Stella S. Beal, 1908
Jane Blair, 1910
Jennie M. Simonds, 1911
Ruth E. Weston, 1910
Ethel G. Wooldridge, 1908

MANDOLIN CLUB

M. Evelyn Fitzsimmons, 1908, *Leader*
Olive Louise Fiske, 1908, *Manager*

First Mandolins

May Ayres, 1911
Mabel E. Moston, 1911
Ruth Raymond, 1909

Second Mandolins

Marion Cox, 1908
Marion F. Farrington, 1908

First Violin

M. Evelyn Fitzsimmons, 1908

Second Violin

Theresa C. Stuart, 1908

Guitars

Olive Louise Fiske, 1908
Adrienne F. Muzzy, 1909

Piano

Helen M. Hill, 1908

TENNIS CLUB

COMMITTEE

Margaret Remington Havens, '08, *Chairman*

Professor Kenneth Lamartine Mark, *Faculty Adviser*

Elizabeth Davidson Burleigh, '08
Olive Louise Fiske, '08
Theodora Kimball, '08
Jessie Havens Moore, '08
Eloise Miles, '09
Helen Myrick, '10
Dorothy Hopkins, '11

THE present year—the second in which we have had the use of our tennis courts—has seen increased enthusiasm for our one and only athletic sport. During the autumn a Continuous Tennis Tournament was held which lasted to the end of the season, giving every girl in the College a chance to enter. This was resumed in the spring term.

When the spring season opened, a new member was appointed for the committee, chosen from the entering class, since it was thought best to have each class represented. The committee decided to tax each player a small sum for certain necessary expenses hitherto defrayed by the College. Plans were also carried out for an inter-class tournament. This, the first regular tournament ever held in the College, took place May 16, and went off with great enthusiasm. The girls and their friends were present in large numbers, and class spirit overflowed in songs of encouragement for the various champions. It was determined by lot that the classes of 1908 and 1911, and 1909 and 1910, respectively, should play off the semi-finals. The final match was played later in the same afternoon between the champion of the entering class and the champion of the sophomore class, the latter winning. At the close of the tournament, each player was presented with her class numerals, and the winner of all, Miss Elmes, received an *S*. The playing showed a vast improvement over that of last autumn.

Results of the Inter-Class Tennis Tournament, May 16, 1908

Semi-Finals

Grace L. Hewett, '08 Sarah H. Le Valley, special (for 1911)	Sarah H. Le Valley, 0-6, 6-4, 8-6	Marjorie Elmes, '10 6-3, 6-2
Ruth Bryant, '09 Marjorie Elmes, '10	Marjorie Elmes, 6-4, 6-0	

Margaret Remington Havens

OUR DORMITORIES

THEY were unique, our earliest dormitories, in the Back Bay district. Many of us remember our first dinner in the basement of Simmons Hall, when each upper classman took a Freshman by the hand, and informed her as to the way she should go. The foremost impression we had was "How kind every one is!" and, at the beginning of our new College year, we registered the resolution to emulate the older girls' goodness.

Looking back now after three years of living in the open Parkway, the life we lived on St. Botolph Street seems anomalous. This very characteristic keeps it clear before our minds: our irresponsible, cluttered rooms, our difficulties in grasping the Simmons point of view as to fun, being but children.

I doubt if we acquired the College's ideal of serious friendly life during our first year, or even our second. Yet during our jolly adjustment to our half-finished "new dorm," we began to realize dimly that our positions were changed. At the good times we had had in Simmons Hall, we had been considered as guests. Now we commenced to take up responsibilities as hostesses. Perhaps our pleasantest experience of this sort was our share in the decorating for "Junior Prom." We really had a part in the great event of the year, we proudly assured one another beforehand, and would n't we show them how to do it!

Some of our number had genius in planning for our numerous small occasions and holiday festivities, so that, by our Junior year, nothing carried on in the dormitories *could* have taken place without us. Considering the staid youth of our College, we have had our fair share of merriment, and we have provided ourselves with plenty of additional fun.

To some of us who had been the only daughters in our homes, the past years have given sisters in thoughts and aims. The consummate wish of our class, in going out of the College, is that no future class may forget this simple, kindly attitude toward one another; may the girls be friends.

Now that the time has come for us to leave our College homes after four years of close companionship we begin to grow silent, thinking of the separation to come and the autumn without the old joyous meeting. We recall our theatre-parties *with chaperons*, our shopping trips, our bird-walks, and little excursions; the times we were tired, and every one ministered to us; or sad, and every one cheered us; how all things were in common in material possessions. That is the spirit of our Simmons College, an attitude of friendliness, which gladly includes a stranger in the place. We are a busy people, but we have tried never to forget the little kindnesses that make sunny days. As our dear Dean loves to quote, "They helped every one his neighbor, and every one said to his brother, Be of good courage."

LUCY M. CHURCH

CLASS SONG

Air: *Killarney*

Loyal are our minds and hearts
To the school that trained our thought;
Teacher of the useful arts,
Great achievements she has wrought.
Young together we have been,
Striven together to decide
What our work should be to win
Ends approved on every side.
Now we go to prove her worth,
Make her name known through the earth;
May we bring some gifts to her,
Adding to her honor!

Four long years have we, a class,
Lived and worked in one accord,
Seen both joys and sorrows pass,—
Now we break the golden cord.
Friendships formed here we'll ne'er sever,
Memories cherish ever dear;
Keep within our hearts forever
Kindly acts of love and cheer.
We'll recall our College days
As we go our different ways,
Till we bring our gifts to her,
Sharing in her honor.

LUCY M. CHURCH

IVY SONG

Lovingly now together
Meet we this gladsome day,
Voicing a hope for the future,
E'er we divide our way;
Leave we a promise of union
To those whom we go before,
Sign that our hearts to our dear halls,
Like ivy, shall cling evermore.

Hopefully then together
Plant we this ivy vine;
Long may its growing tendrils
These honored walls entwine;
Long may it flourish in beauty,
Symbol of strength and peace,
And with its growth, as years pass by,
So shall our love increase.

THEODORA KIMBALL

A PRAYER

O merciful, loving Father,
Hear Thy children's prayer;
Standing in youth and sunshine,
O keep us a moment there!

Guide us, strengthen us, chasten us,
If so we perfected be;
Draw us, Holy Father,
Nearer unto Thee.

Keep us bright and gladsome,
Holy in Thy sight,—
O merciful loving Father,
Hear our prayer to-night.

L. H. H.

NINETEEN–EIGHT

As we join together, classmates,
In this our song of praise,
To our dear old nineteen-eight
Let each her voice now raise
To sing abroad the glory
Of the class we all adore,
To tell of growing friendships
Which shall bind us more and more.

The fame of our Alma Mater
Throughout the land has spread;
We will always love and serve her
Where'er life's path we tread.
We will sing abroad the glory
Of the class we all adore,
And our love for Alma Mater
Shall each year be more and more.

NELLIE E. WARE

Ode to the West Wind

O WILD West Wind, thou breath o'er all the Fenway,
Thou, from whose unseen presence the waste papers
Are driven, to hang upon the bushes, flapping,
All crumpled, gray, and torn and dirty white,
Pestilence-stricken multitudes: O thou,
Who chasest in their disconcerting flight
The veiléd hats, where they do mock and bow
Each like an imp, far-fleeing with pursuit,
While tangled locks redouble our dismay;
O thou who spreadst the whirling dust, and fillst
(Driving sweet maids, like plants, to feed on air)
With living germs and odours, marsh and fen;
Wild Spirit, which art moving everywhere;
Destroyer and Offender; hear, O hear!

T. K. AND G. L. H.

Wail of a Simmons Library Senior

COUNT-count-count-count the pages in the books with care;
If-your-hands-stop "they" will plainly speak to you—
(Books-books-books-books, pile 'em up and down again!)
There's no ease-up in the work!

Don't-don't-don't-don't look at what's ahead of you—
(Books-books-books-books, pile 'em up and down again!)
Girls-girls-girls-girls-girls get mad at c'llating 'em,
An' there's no ease-up in the work.

Seven-six-eleven-five-nine-an'-twenty things to-day—
Four-eleven-seventeen-thirty-two the day before—
(Books-books-books-books, pile 'em up and down again!)
There's no ease-up in the work!

L. R. F.

MEDLEY

1906

Air: "*Everybody Works but Father*"

Everybody works at Simmons, everybody works like mad;
Everybody crams and studies, everybody's worn and sad.
See the Freshmen hustle! See the Sophs all work!
See the Juniors worry! and the Seniors never shirk!
Everybody works and struggles; life's one long hard fight;
Everybody works at Simmons from morn till night.

Air: "*Indians on Broadway*"

Though we work and worry, yet sometimes, you know,
German, French, and Spanish, we just let them go;
And College all forgotten, we just spend a happy hour,
Till those absence blanks we think of with their awful haunting power.

Air: "*In Dear Old Georgia*"

At our dear College, life's free from care,
Out on our campus so wondrous fair;
Her walks so verdant, her paths so green,
Her trees so shady, her lakes serene.

Air: "*Silv'ry Mohawk*"

Hush! 'T is a sacred place we enter;
'T is the spot where we must mute and silent be;
Don't forget to walk on tiptoe,
Don't forget to whisper low;
This is Assembly Hall, you know.

Air: "*Little Girl, You'll Do*"

If your head's not full, if your brain's not clear,
If you love to shirk, if you hate to work,
Then, I pray you, don't come here; for it's very queer,
But you'll flunk, yes, you'll flunk, and you'll flunk most awful.

If you're fond of golf, if you're in for sports,
If you spend your time on the tennis courts,
Then, I pray you, don't come here; for it's very clear
That you'll flunk, yes, you'll flunk, and you'll flunk most awful.

AIR: "*Dinah and Sambo*"

SENIORS say to Juniors, "Do you love us?"
Juniors answer back, "Ah! pretty well."
Seniors question Sophomores, "But you love us?"
Sophomores slyly answer, "Hard to tell."
Seniors ask the Freshmen, "What do you think?"
Freshmen quickly answer, "Dass n't tell."
Seniors turn to Seniors, "Do you like us?"
Seniors cry in chorus, "Mighty well."

MEDLEY
1907

AIR: "*Soldiers' Field*"

LET us sing in loving chorus
Simmons' praise to-night,
Heart and voice alike responding
To our standard bright.
Let us evermore be faithful,
Gold and blue adore;
So sing, sing, sing,
And your homage bring
To Simmons, for evermore.

AIR: "*Just my Style*"

YOU will find it on the bulletin,
Just a card that bears your name,
And you need n't turn it over
For they're printed all the same.
It will make you halt and wonder,
It will make you stop and sigh;
It 's a notice from the Dean—
You must tell her "Why."

AIR: "*Experience*"

THE Dean said, "Dear, your marks, I fear,
Show you have not been studying much of late;
I fear that you, yes, you,
Will meet a dreadful fate."
Said I, "Dear Dean, I'll look out now,
Before it is too late, and fool that dreaded fate;
For I've good sense,
For I've had experience."

VERSE

Air: "*I'm Tired, so very Tired*"

That bouillon! That nice hot bouillon!
How good it tastes when we are worn and sad;
That bouillon! That nice hot bouillon!
If 'twould only give us brains we never had!

Air: "*My Irish Rosie*"

Silence, keep silence,
This is the rest room,
Don't dare speak out loud;
If you must breathe here,
Go and get leave, dear,
Breathing is not allowed.
Close your eyes tightly,
Don't look about you,
Looking might cause a stir;
Fold your hands, and do not speak a word;
If you wink, go where you can't be heard.
Here, peace and rest endure.

Air: "*Any Rags*"

That Dump!
Oh! won't somebody clear it away!
That Dump!
How we hate to go by every day.
If they'd only ask us what we'd like,
We'd say, "Take that old dump out of sight!"
That Dump!
If they'd only sow grass-seed around
That Dump!
If they'd let a few roses abound!
We will bless the day when they clear it away,
And turn that Dump to a garden gay.

Air: "*Dreaming*"

Cramming, cramming, talking in our sleep,
Dreaming we're in Mid-years,
Where misery is cheap;
When we awake, things are not what they seem,
We thought we'd passed them all,
But it was just an idle dream.

GRINDS

Professor Parker: "One should create in one's class a spirit of rest-less-ness, rather than one of qui-es-cence."

Professor Kingsbury (*arriving nine and seven eighths minutes late*): "Has the class gone?"

Dr. Dewing: "Well, Miss A, what do *you* think is the basis of moral conduct?. . . . M'm'm. . . . . That 's very interesting. . . . . M'm'm."

Professor Nichols: "Love at first sight—a very common phenomenon."

Mr. Bolton (*in History of Libraries*): "Is there anyone who has n't been called on enough?"

Professor Robbins: "Ornithology, see Birds."

Professor Goodell: "What are my chances for the Senior Dance?"

Miss Donnelly: "I have not a D. C. conscience."

Mr. Moyer, *conducting a recitation in Accounts 2*:

Student. "Did you say to endorse a check lengthwise?"

Instructor. "There seems to be some misunderstanding of the word 'across' (*sketching the endorsement of a check*); you can walk across a field lengthwise."

Professor Stiles, *during a lecture on the Synapses of the Brain, is explaining the cause of dreams:*

Student. "Is that why you talk in your sleep?"

Professor. "Well—ah—is n't that a little personal?"

Miss Sacker: "Be careful to get your disposition right."

Professor Campbell (*to student who is explaining the condenser, and describing the tin-foil as extending to the edge of the pane of glass*): "No, we can't have that, because then we should have sparking 'round the corner."

Dr. Ogg: "Is there any other question?"

Professor Eldridge (*who is defining wove paper*): "There are little lines running across it, going in all directions the same way."

Dr. Underwood: "I shall have to close five minutes early to-day."

Professor Norris (*in Chemistry recitation*): "Miss er-er-er—Smith! What are the fundamental principles underlying this reaction?"

Student. . . . .

Professor. "Fine! Fine!"

Professor Farley: "Allusions—a-l-l—*a*—*al*lusions."

Miss Arnold: "Let 's all take hold of hands and work together."

Professor Sedgwick: "Why is it better to drink boiled water than fresh? Because it is better to be a cemetery than an aquarium."

President Lefavour: "I was reading last night an article which is coming out in one of our magazines—the Delineator."

I AM A
FRESHMAN

BE KIND
TO ME

1908)

376.8
Su
(1908)

NOT FOR CIRCULATION